ONE GRAVE NIGHT
People living with mental illness tell us nighttime is the hardest for them. It is in the darkness that they feel most alone and have the least amount of hope.
I'm not DYING I'm SLEEPING (you FAT WITCH!). NIGHTTIME is the RIGHTTIME and I PREFER the DARK. I agree with PASOLINI! HOPE is an ILLUSION! GO! Turn your teeth off on the way out!
DEATHBED MENTAL HEALTH
At $CAMH Foundation where they write such DRIVEL, they think you're pretty DYING, even prettier DEAD - at least a better MONEY MAKER!